The Chicago Tribune.

VOL. 24. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, JULY 17, 1870—WITH SUPPLEMENT. NO. 17.

FOREIGN.

The Franco-Prussian War.

Prussian Troops Already on French Territory.

French Army of 150,000 on the Rhenish Frontier.

Germany a Unit in Support of King William.

French Naval Movement Against Prussian Ports on the Baltic.

Large French Flotilla on the Rhine.

England and Russia in Sympathy with Prussia.

Action Taken by the Other European Governments.

FRANCE.

From July 16.—The proceedings in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday were of the most exciting and important. In the Corps Legislatif, after the reading of the message, Ollivier addressed the Chamber, and declared that the Government was glad that France had received satisfaction from Prussia, and was thankful that no blood had been shed. He concluded by saying that the Government would make war on the secret diplomatic despotism.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs replied, that if other courts were pursued, he would no longer be Minister. The question was then put to a vote, and the credits for the preparations were rejected by 246 to 10.

The Opposition Journals, La Liberte, Le Temps, Le Siecle, and others, declare that the Ministry has not the confidence of the country, and demand its resignation. Le Temps says: "The Ministry has not the confidence of the country, and must resign. The Emperor must choose between the Ministry and the country. The Ministry must go, and Gramont must be punished for his folly."

The Paris Figaro

The Chicago Tribune.

SUNDAY, JULY 17, 1870.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS OF THE DAY IN THE EAST.

VIADUCTS ON THE AVENUES.

INDUSTRIALITY IN STOCKS.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE, SUNDAY, JULY 17, 1870.

WARNER'S
PILE REMEDY.
DYSPEPSIA.
COUGH NO MORE.
WINE OF LIFE.
EMMENAGOGUE.
FORSYTH'S SCALES,
U. S. STANDARD.
FAIRBANKS
SCALES.

SAFETY FILM

SPORTING MATTERS.

Trotting Matinee at Dexter Park on Yesterday.

John Mordaunt and the Tri'ers—Billiards—Aquatics—Quatting.

The Trot.

TROTTING MATINEE AT DEXTER PARK.

Notwithstanding the claim of the Directors and Committee [illegible] which was made in the columns of the TRIBUNE, a very small number of people [illegible] to Dexter Park yesterday afternoon to witness the trotting matinee announced for that occasion. [illegible] the fact that the Directors [illegible] to give this notice to [illegible] of the fact, [illegible] the postponement of the matinee from Saturday to Monday, [illegible] the fact that the [illegible] was [illegible] the [illegible] of the Directors [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] to

LONDON.

Mr. Gladstone to the Rescue.

The Education Scheme and Mr. Forster.

Parliamentary Reporting.

New Books and Authors.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

LONDON, July 7.

One characteristic no one will deny the English Premier; in whatever else he may be deficient, he stands in energy. That thin, wiry figure is capable of immense fatigue, and some pale, severe features look as at times unbearable will. The Ministry of the Irish Church disestablishment, and of the Irish land bill, are equal illustrations of Mr. Gladstone's determination, as well as of his tenacity. Not his own personal friends, the Liberal party are satisfied with discussing those topics, once a year. There was a sort of feeling that Mr. Gladstone, Lord Palmerston allowed for his time, and Lord Palmerston allowed for subjections a certain amount of liberty of speech. The old veteran smiled in his seat on the Treasury bench and heard the liberal clack of ridiculous. It did no more any harm, and it served to smooth down a certain frontlessness out of doors. But the Premier, Mr. Gladstone means to do. Liberals he might other views of statesmanship. He might easily have nothing to do with them. If we believe in a democracy, he said, as he publicly avowed at Aberdeen, we must submit to its legislation; if we do not, then let us say so openly. The Whigs could not impose such novelties, and they shirk their responsibility. Let Parliament and the country decide. All round. Another session of very blood. By measure after measure, because they were unpopular necessary if Mr. Gladstone was to remain. For a week, he would not resign. Let Parliament and the country dissolve. Mr. Disraeli, supported by his own band, and by the rank and file of the Conservative party, would be sure to put him in power on the liberal party. Mr. Gladstone would not be content with merely a private seat in the House. He would be sure to be returned for Greenwich, or Leeds, or Glasgow, or Edinburgh, or Manchester, or Liverpool, or Birmingham, or Sheffield, or Newcastle, or Hawarden, or Chester, or Oxford, or Cambridge, or Dublin, or Belfast, or Cork, or Limerick, or Waterford, or Galway, or Sligo, or Londonderry, or Leicester, or Nottingham, or Derby, or Lincoln, or Boston, or Northampton, or Coventry, or Bedford, or Hereford, or Worcester, or Gloucester, or Bristol, or Exeter, or Plymouth, or Penzance, or Truro, or Falmouth, or Carlisle, or Durham, or Newcastle, or Berwick, or Dundee, or Perth, or Aberdeen, or Inverness, or Lerwick, or Stornoway, or Portree, or Oban, or Greenock, or Paisley, or Glasgow, or Edinburgh, or Dumfries, or Ayr, or Stranraer, or Wigtown, or Kirkcudbright, or Haddington, or Jedburgh, or Selkirk, or Peebles, or Lanark, or Linlithgow, or Stirling, or Dumbarton, or Inverary, or Campbeltown, or Portree, or Stornoway, or Lerwick, or Kirkwall, or Wick, or Thurso, or Tain, or Dingwall, or Fortrose, or Cromarty, or Elgin, or Banff, or Peterhead, or Fraserburgh, or Montrose, or Arbroath, or Forfar, or Cupar, or Dunfermline, or Kirkcaldy, or Leven, or Anstruther, or St. Andrews

A LIFE OF TROUBLE.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

It would have been fatal, the suggestive fact struck me, but that Dudfoot stopped it, talking me to within the outer porch.

Mrs. Dudfoot is a person, many sometimes read a person's fortune in their face. I don't know whether I have, or not, but I do feel that when the eyes have a sad, mournful expression, and the corners of mouth have a look of patiently, of great sorrow, I am sure to have a fit of the blues. Of course, I don't know why Mrs. Thomas Rymer's eyes are sad.

Dudfoot and I have been friends since we were boys, and I have always been a favorite with his wife, and I have always been a favorite with his wife, and I have always been a favorite with his wife